BATTLEWORLD

ULTIMATE END

ISSUE 2

BENDIS
BAGLEY
HENNESSY
PONSOR

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

ULTIMATE END

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002 VARIANT EDITION

SECRET WARS

AT LAST. WE CAN TELL YOU THE TITLE TO OUR TALE, THOUGH IT'S ONE TITLE WE'D HOPED WE'D NEVER SEE. WE CALL IT--

THE NIGHT BRIAN MICHAEL GWENDIS DIED

--AND YOU CAN BE SURE THE STORY DOESN'T END HERE! (IT DOES.)

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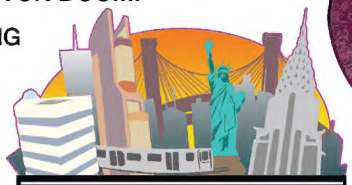
THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD!**

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH DOMAIN HOLDING ITS OWN MYSTERIES AND ENCHANTMENTS, BUT NONE SO NEW YORK AS...



Manhattan

LEGEND

1. Nelson & Murdock
2. New Ultimates Hideout
3. Avengers Mansion
4. Baxter Building
5. Baxter Building [Earth-1610]
6. Sanctum Sanctorum
7. Stark Towers
8. Triskelion ferry

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UNBEKNOWNST TO THE POPULACE OR HEROES OF THE WORLD, VICTOR VON DOOM HAS FINALLY CONQUERED ALL OF REALITY. HE HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF THE WORLD AND CREATED POCKETS OF CONTROLLED CHAOS THAT ALL FALL UNDER HIS PURVIEW.
ALL THEY KNOW IS THE REALITY DOOM HAS CREATED FOR THEM.
BUT MANHATTAN IS IN A REAL PREDICAMENT. TWO DIFFERENT UNIVERSES ARE EXISTING IN THE SAME PLACE. HEROES FROM TWO DIFFERENT DIMENSIONS ARE RUNNING AROUND THE CITY AT THE SAME TIME. SOME THAT ARE VERY SIMILAR TO EACH OTHER AND OTHERS THAT ARE WILDLY DIFFERENT.

THE HEROES OF BOTH UNIVERSES ARE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO UNDO THE DAMAGE AND COEXIST.

BUT DOOM'S ROYAL GUARD, THE THORS, HAVE COME TO INTERVENE.

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ULTIMATE END

HELLO, THORS, UM, HOW CAN WE HELP YOU?
LORD DOOM WANTS TO MAKE IT CLEAR TO ALL OF YOU THAT HE IS AWARE OF THE DIMENSIONAL TRAVESTY YOU HAVE MADE OF YOUR HOME.
IT ISN'T SO MUCH A "WE" AS IT IS A--
HE IS AWARE OF THE DIMENSIONAL RIFT THAT HAS CAUSED CHAOS IN THIS PART OF HIS WORLD.
HIS ORDER IS NOT TO TOUCH IT. DO NOT TO ATTEMPT TO FIX IT.
NOT TO?
YOURS IS NOT TO QUESTION HIS AUTHORITY.
I'M JUST TRYING TO UNDERSTAND--
FOR YOUR PIECE OF MIND, HE FEELS YOU WILL ONLY MAKE IT WORSE.
BUT THERE ARE REAL CONCERNS...
THIS IS YOUR SITUATION NOW AND YOU WILL LIVE WITH IT.
WHAT IF WE FIND A SOLUTION?
CAN WE PRESENT IT TO YOU TO PRESENT TO--?
THE ORDER HAS BEEN GIVEN.
THIS IS LAW.
IT WILL BE OBEYED.
OR THERE WILL BE CONSEQUENCES.
WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS OURSELVES.
TELL YOUR MASTER--
NO.
DO NOT CHALLENGE THIS.
I DO CHALLENGE IT!!!
WE DIDN'T DO THIS. THIS HAPPENED TO US.
I'M A FREE-THINKING, FULLY FUNCTIONAL--

KABOOM

DON'T--

I have a question...
HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
How did I get past your retina scan and fingerprint-based security?
We're the same person, Tony.
DOWN TO THE RETINA.
It would seem.
NOW SEE, THAT IS FASCINATING.
It is.
This all is.
How are you holding up?
I JUST LOST ANOTHER FRIEND.
I know.
I'm sorry.
You clearly liked your Hawkeye more than I liked mine.
So why are you *really* blaming me for this mess we're in?

IF WE'RE THE SAME PERSON YOU KNOW WHY.
Because deep down you're really mad that we, as futurists, didn't see any of this coming.

NO, BECAUSE AS FUTURISTS WE DID SEE THIS COMING.
THIS! OTHER THINGS!
SO MANY OTHER POSSIBILITIES.
ALL OF THEM NIGHTMARISH.
ALL OF THEM SOMETHING WE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP!

We can't hold ourselves responsible for everything.
SURE WE CAN.
Well, you can.
It's not healthy...

WHAT'S THE POINT OF BEING A FUTU-- WILL YOU PUT THE FLASK DOWN?!

Why?

BECAUSE IT'S BOTHERING ME THAT YOU STILL DRINK.
What difference does it make now?

Either Lord Doom is going to wipe our part of the world away and start anew...
(As we both know he has done before.)
...or all of us counterparts are going to rip each other's faces apart.
Either way.... my sobriety is hardly necessary.

HOW COULD YOU DO THAT TO ME?

Sorry.

THERE'S THE OTHER THING.

What other thing?

THERE'S DOOM, THERE'S US RIPPING EVERYTHING APART...

AND THE OTHER THING WE HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF YET.

ARE YOU GOING TO HELP ME?

I'm sorry I handed this to you.

GET RID OF IT AND LET'S GET TO WORK.

LET'S GO OVER THE MOMENT OF THE ANOMALY AGAIN.

Hand me a pad and a pen. I want to jot some stuff down first.

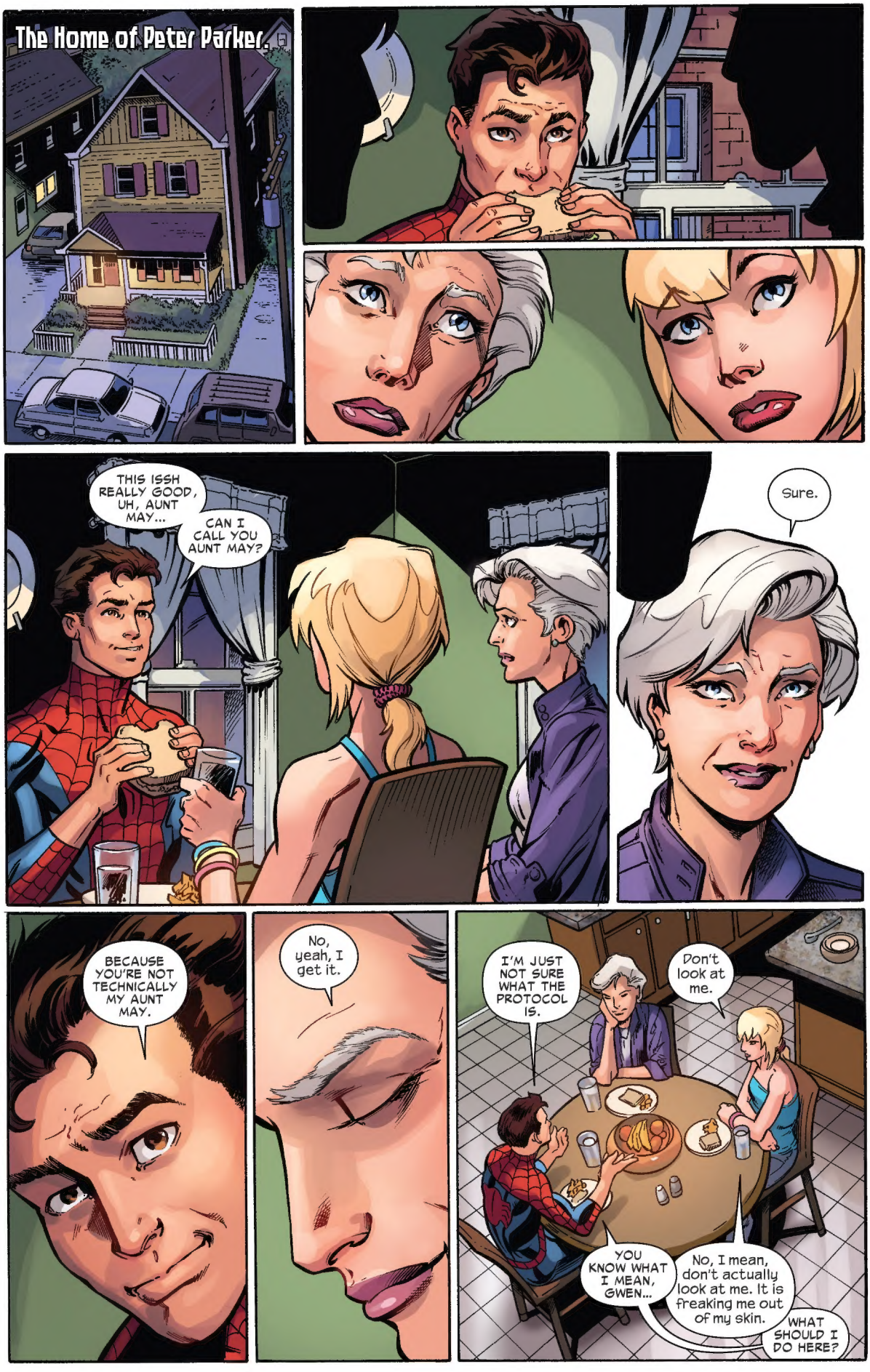
ANALOG.

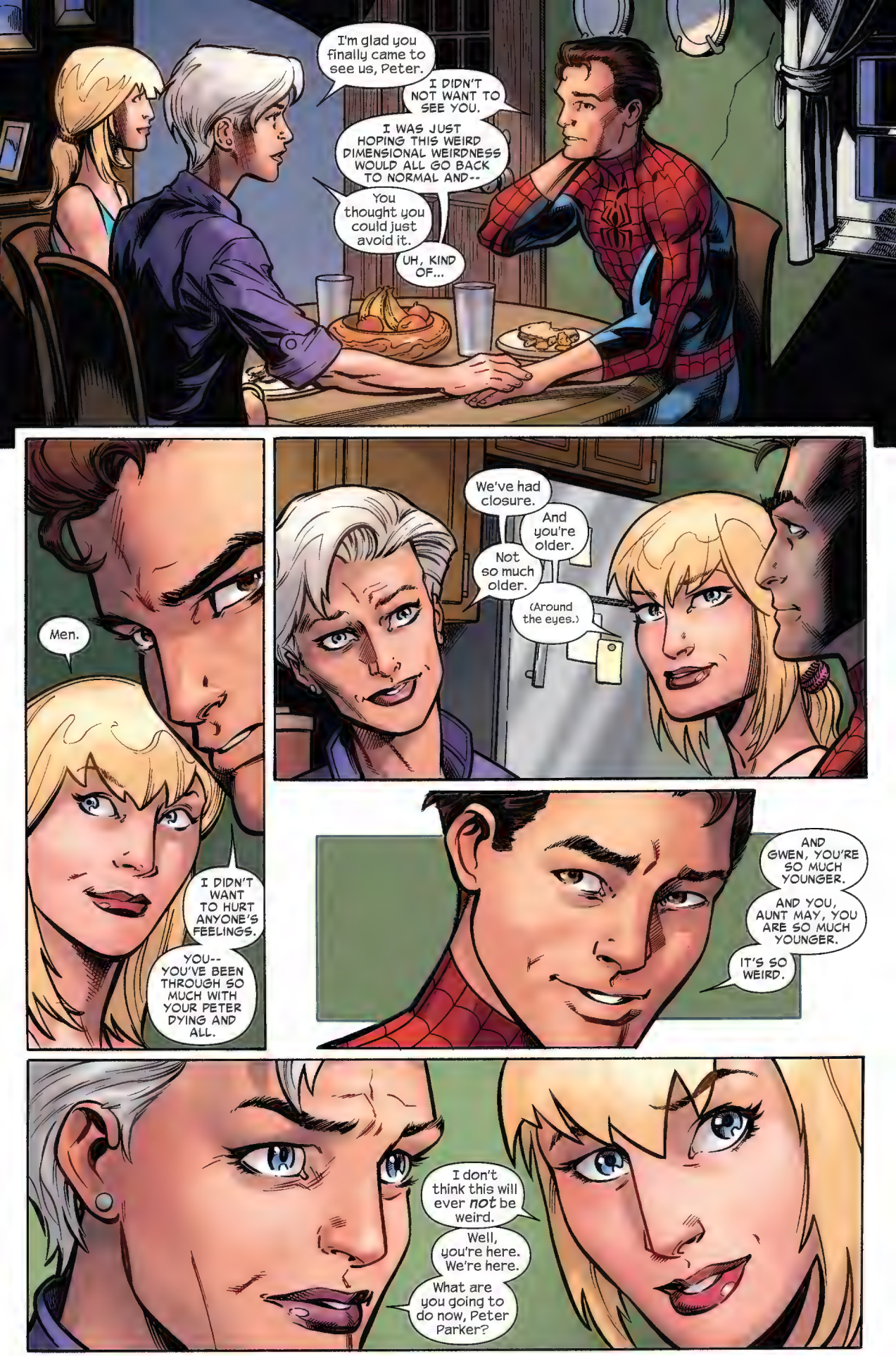
NICE.

No one can monitor analog.

SMART. I KNEW I WOULD LIKE YOU.

What's not to like?


The Home of Peter Parker.
THIS ISSH REALLY GOOD, UH, AUNT MAY...
CAN I CALL YOU AUNT MAY?
Sure.
BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT TECHNICALLY MY AUNT MAY.
No, yeah, I get it.
I'M JUST NOT SURE WHAT THE PROTOCOL IS.
Don't look at me.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, GWEN...
No, I mean, don't actually look at me. It is freaking me out of my skin.
WHAT SHOULD I DO HERE?

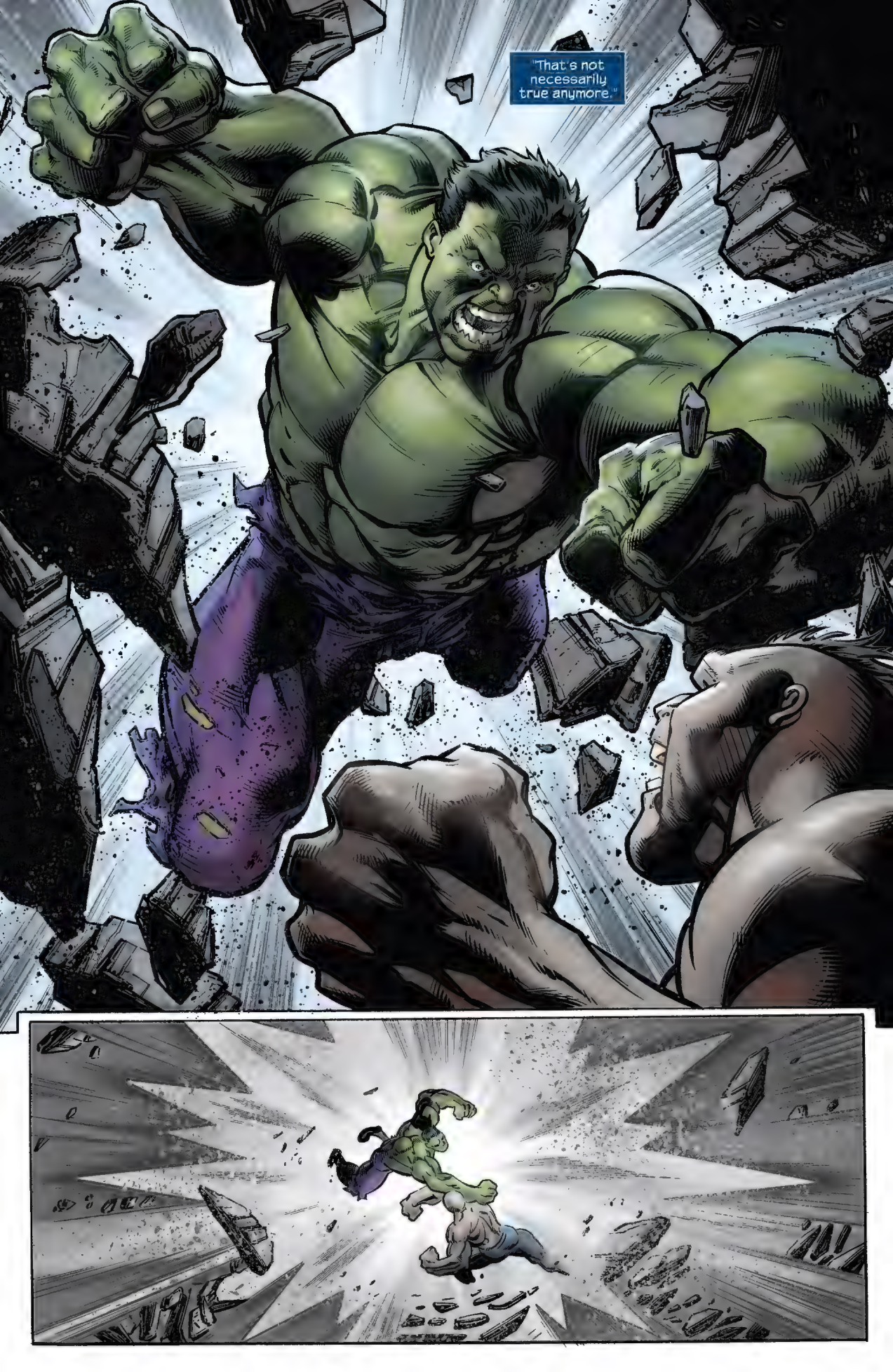

I'm glad you finally came to see us, Peter.
I DIDN'T NOT WANT TO SEE YOU.
I WAS JUST HOPING THIS WEIRD DIMENSIONAL WEIRDNESS WOULD ALL GO BACK TO NORMAL AND--
You thought you could just avoid it.
UH, KIND OF...
Men.
I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE'S FEELINGS.
YOU-- YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH WITH YOUR PETER DYING AND ALL.
We've had closure.
And you're older.
Not so much older.
(Around the eyes.)
AND GWEN, YOU'RE SO MUCH YOUNGER.
AND YOU, AUNT MAY, YOU ARE SO MUCH YOUNGER.
IT'S SO WEIRD.
I don't think this will ever *not* be weird.
Well, you're here. We're here.
What are you going to do now, Peter Parker?

"Listen, we have a problem here.
"You ever hear the term 'tipping point'? We're at that point!"
The Raft, Ryker's Maximum, Maximum Security Installation.
"We have too many prisoners.
"We have too many powered prisoners.
"I am the warden and I am telling you, we are not equipped for this.
"No one is answering my calls for help.
We need to--just listen to me."
The big bad Punisher...
Sitting here in the @$@$ just like the rest of us...
673416 74
"And I can't be held responsible for what happens next.
Thinking he is better than us...so funny...
"We're one major incident away from total chaos."

Aggh!
#$@#$!!
KRAAROOM
Gork!
SHUCK

Holy #$@%&!!
It's the Hulk!
IT'S THE WHOLE HULK!
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA
Aaggh!
Somebody call SOMEBODY!
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA
"UH, WE HAVE A SITUATION..."
"I see it, how did it happen?!"

The Triskelion--
Headquarters and Home of the Ultimates.
The U.S.-Sanctioned Superhuman Task Force
created by Nick Fury and S.H.I.E.L.D.
THE HULK JUST SMASHED INTO RYKER'S, COLONEL FURY.
LITERALLY.
Which Hulk, Director Hill?
WHAT DOES IT MATTER?
Well, some Hulks are smarter than others...
THE GRAY ONE, WE THINK.
THAT'S FROM YOUR PART OF THE WORLD.
"Gray one's a bit of trouble."
"Now, did he smash into it or crash into it?"
"AGAIN, WHAT POSSIBLE DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?"
Because if he smashed into it, he did it on purpose...
...but if he crashed into it, it means he was either pushed, punched, or thrown.
That means there's someone or something else out there we have to worry about more than the Hulk.
"Someone or something strong enough to toss the Hulk..."
"ISN'T THE HULK THE STRONGEST ONE THERE IS?"
"That's the thing, though, isn't it?"


"That's not necessarily true anymore."

Hulkbuster squad is in the air!
Please inform what is left of the Ultimates, and any other powered heroes that will take our call, that their presence is requested.
BOOM
ee^&!
The prisoners are *escaping!*
And I don't get paid enough to end up the squishy stuff in between the Hulk's toes!

KABOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
Do not break formation!
Doctor Banner, can you hear me?
The hell you think you're doin', Doctor Banner?
BOOM

To Be Continued...

ULTIMATE END

NEXT: CATCH THESE HANDS

ULTIMATE GREATEST HITS